

THE PRESS.—Mr. Winthrop, in an oration before the Alumni of Harvard College, thus comments on the Press of America:

"And then, the press of America—the periodical press, the pamphlet press, the light literature press, and above all the newspaper press of America—that tremendous engine which throws a fresh broadside, at morning and noon day, beneath almost every roof in the republic, and whose competitions so often betray it into fatal complaisances with the prejudices, the passions, and even profligacy of its supporters. Who, can estimate the influence of such an engine upon our social and moral condition? Who can calculate the pernicious effect upon the community of a single corrupt, licentious newspaper, coining slanders like a mint, changing phases like the moon, 'with three hundred and sixty-five opinions a year,' upon every subject which it treats, spicing its daily and nightly potions with every variety of obscene and sensual stimulant, controlled by no sense of responsibility, finding its easy way to the knowledge and perusal of the young, and ignorant, and inexperienced, and pandering to their diseased tastes and depraved appetites. And who can calculate, on the other hand, the influence which might be produced—nay, let me say is produced—for I have in my mind, thank heaven, more than one example, by such an engine in the hands of upright, intelligent, independent, and conscientious men, espousing and advocating neither ultraisms, nor citraisms, neither a wild fanaticism nor bigoted conservatism; with the fear of God before their eyes, with the love of truth in their hearts, and by whom the advancement of knowledge, of morality, of virtue, of right, and of righteousness; is not held subordinate to the popularity of the hour, or to the state of the subscription list.

"Yes, an unfettered press is a match and an over-match for almost anything human. Neither tyranny nor freedom can stand against it. Neither corruption nor virtue can survive its systematic and persevering assaults. It may be rendered all but omnipotent for evil, it may be rendered almost omnipotent for good, according to the ends to which it is directed and the influences by which it is controlled. And the only reliable, earthly influence to which we can look for safety, is a sense of responsibility, a moral and religious responsibility, on the part of its controllers."

A BEAUTIFUL STREET INCIDENT.—A friend who was present and witnessed the incident below narrated, has furnished us with an account of them. We cannot do better than to tell the story in his own words. He says, under the head of "Stoppage in Broadway:" In passing through Broadway at noon on Thursday, a stoppage occurred on the side-walk at the corner of Liberty street, of rather a novel kind. An immigrant Irish woman, with three children, was the object of deep and heart-felt sympathy from crowds of persons who flocked to hear as well as to alleviate the cries of one of the children, who was only two years old, shivering with cold—being barefooted on the flags. The mother attempted taking the child in her arms, but could not, having another, an infant, already pressed to her heart. The third was better off, being three years, and having on shoes. Some ladies looked on, but speedily passed by, as if not able to endure the sight casting a look at the gentlemen significant of the question. "Are they not safe in your keeping?"

The heart being touched, the pocket soon gave way. Some gave a cent, some more, one young gentleman handed a shilling, and some shed tears in abundance. Finally, they were taken into the store of Messrs. Rosenfeld & LeVino, No. 71 Liberty street. It would appear that the crowd knew where to take them to, for Mr. Rosenfeld, with a heart which must yield him great comfort, at once supplied the children, from his shelves with comfortable stockings, and a comfort for the neck of each of the little girls; he ordered them to a comfortable stove, whose heat soon made the little family forget all else but their present comfort, so beneficently bestowed by the hand of the stranger. What feelings must have pervaded the heart of that mother! While Mr. R. was engaged making the little ones comfortable, two gentlemen left the crowd, saying they would purchase shoes, and so they did; and I had the consolation of seeing them put on the feet of the poor children, ere I made my exit.—N. Y. Times.

It is very much to be regretted that the name of the gentleman who contributed "a cent" was not given by the editor—the names of those who gave even "more" than a cent, and of those who "shed tears" should at least be printed in letters of gold. Benevolent souls! how their hearts must have been touched! It is a wonder that the waistbands of their trousers did not give way, as well as their pockets and the flood-gates of their eyes.

A person meeting an old man with silver hairs, and a very black, bushy beard, asked him "how it happened that his beard was not so gray as the hair of his head?" "Because," said the old gentleman, "it is twenty years younger!"

"Gentlemen and ladies," said the showman, "here you have a magnificent picture of Daniel in the lion's den. Daniel can easily be distinguished from the lions by the green cotton umbrella under his left arm."

"Are you in fun or in earnest?" said a fellow to one who was giving him some smart cuts with a cow-skin.

"I'm in earnest," replied the other, laying it on somewhat harder.

"I'm glad of it," said the first one, "for I don't like such fun."

## SCENES AMONG THE POOR OF N. YORK.

"With fingers weary and worn  
With eyelids heavy and red,  
A woman sits in unwomanly rags,  
Plying her needle and thread."

The New York Daily Times has the following pictures of virtuous misery which are worthy of reflection:

My companion was Mr. Pease, the Missionary, and as he knew the ground better, I let him lead, keeping as close behind him as possible, and it must be confessed, grasping my cane with a feeling of some satisfaction. As we groped along the dark passage, a door opened occasionally, and lights gleamed out, and haggard, filthy faces looked at us, but with no especial curiosity, for no one knows or cares for any one else in these great rockeries.

At length, as we turned the angle we found ourselves in more light, and an open door showed a crowd of low woman in a small dirty room, gathered in great glee around some poor fellow they were plucking. Scarcely glancing in, we passed, and in the next room, at the door, there stood two or three dirty children. Something in the expression of one—perhaps a look of such sad want—struck me that I involuntarily stopped, and the children rushed forward, recognizing Mr. Pease and clung to his hand most affectionately. Hardly stopping he turned down another stairway, led me into the cellar of the old building, then going on a few steps, knocked at the door of a room. It was opened at once, and we were welcomed by a nice young Irish girl. The place looked neat—there was a table cloth on the table, with a candle burning in the centre—and the floor and hearth well swept.

In one corner was a large bed with three children. The air was very damp in the room, and rank with odors from without. This young girl and her mother occupied the room. Her mother was out. Mr. P. fell at once into conversation with her, after some talk he asked her. "What she was working at now?" "Plain check shirts, sir," she said showing them to us. "What did she get for them?" "Ten cents a-piece," she replied. "How many can you do in a day?" "Two, and sometimes three, if I begin at six and work till late at night." "You do other work?" "Oh, yes sir, pantaloons—and I get two shillings for them, and sometimes three and six by the day; and dress making beside—though I don't often get that. What I do, I can earn a dollar a day. You know it won't do to wait for work—I must take what comes, and ladies don't like to put fine work in such places, and so I take them shirts."

"So, all you make with them, is twenty to thirty cents a day?" "Yes sir."

"Ain't you afraid of falling behind—with your rent and everything?" "Oh no, sir—it always comes out right."

"You did much better with me, Jane—what did you use to earn at my work?" "About six shillings, sir."

"Well, come over to the house to-morrow, and I can give you some more work!" And after a little more talk we bid her good night.

The girl was not more than twenty-two years old—with a fresh, cheerful, healthful face, which it did one good to look upon.—I cannot in any way convey the healthy, hopeful tone with which she spoke of her meagre wages, and the chances of work, though none knew better than she, in that foul neighborly hood, the terrible alternative, if she did fall behind-hand. She was not of the best class of seamstresses; yet there was to me in her clear, hearty look, and her neat dress, and her whole bearing, a purity which contrasted singularly with her vile quarters.

Mr. Pease says he has known her for years, and there is not a more virtuous girl in the city. As I made my way out of the filthy den, I could not but think of how differently she might be living, if she had chosen anything but an honest life. The virtue that holds out in such places, must be worth something.

Our next visit was to a needle-woman of rather better class. The house was in an alley leading out of Pearl street. We entered it by a stairway on the back side, and it seemed to me, wound about through some half dozen passages, and up and down half a dozen stairways, before we reached the room. Each room that we passed, appeared to have a separate family in it—in one, quiet working people, cooking their supper; in another a company of coarsely-talking woman, putting on finery for their evening walks through the streets, in another, some desperate looking men, whom one would rather not meet in a lonely alley of a dark night, and who glanced at us suspiciously as we passed by. In general, however, we were not noticed.

The seamstress opens the door at our rap, and meets Mr. P. in a very friendly manner. We are invited in, and chairs placed for us, and she introduces her aunt, with whom she occupies the room—all done as quietly and as easily as any lady would do it.

This sewing woman Mr. P. had known in better days. She was the daughter of a religious, educated man, and by his sudden death had been left to support herself with her needle.

There were some other sad things about her life which I did not inquire particularly into—a love and promised marriage, and then the affair broken off, which had all left a gloom upon her. She seemed about twenty-eight years old, in full womanhood—a striking, noble face, with black, waving hair, a rich complexion, and a full, dark eye—which no lively talk seemed to relieve of its sad wearied expression.

She is one of the best shirt-sewers in the city. She works from six in the morning till eleven at night. Sometimes stitching 5 shirts a day, and earning usually \$3.50 a week—her board and washing costing her from \$2 to \$2.50 per week.

We asked how she could bear such steady work. She said she had not lost a day for two years and a half.

Her aunt added to us, that she would

very often sew and then go to bed because she was so weak, and then get up to sew; but "sometimes she could hardly work for crying so!"

She laughed, and said, "she very often pulled herself up in her bed to work; and at one time her eyes had suffered so that she could not see a person across the street, but they were better now."

I do not know, but I believe our eyes were a little dimmed, as we thought of the weary hours of toil, which must have blurred such bright eyes as hers.

Mr. Pease was trying to induce her to go into an establishment he could procure her, where she could earn just as much as she earned now, without working in the evenings, and on easy, plain work.

She feared to change. There was always so much risk in changing. He assured her that there would be no risk; and here, if she wanted a spare day occasionally, she could have it. No, she never wanted spare days—but she would think of it, and thanked him much.

Before he went she told Mr. P. of an employer to whom she had lately been, who doubted the testimonials of character which Mr. Pease had procured her. Her cheek flushed, and the dark eye gleamed as he spoke of the suspecting questions of the man, "until at last," said she, "I told him I would do no work for him at any price, after such impertinent questions."

## A Good Joke.

The following story of Neil McKinnon, a New York wag, surpasses in impudence anything within our recollection. Read and speak for yourself, gentle reader;

When the celebrated "Copenhagen Jackson" was British Minister in this country, he resided in New York, and occupied a house in Broadway. Neil one night, at a late hour, in company with a bevy of rough riders, while passing the house, noticed it was brilliantly illuminated, and that several carriages were waiting at the door.

"Hallo?" said our wag, "what's going on at Jackson's?"

One of the party remarked that Jackson had a party that evening.

"What!" exclaimed Neil, "Jackson have a party and I not invited? I must see to that."

So stepping up to the door he gave a ring which soon brought the servant to the door. "I want to see the British Minister," said Neil.

"You must call some other time," said the servant, "for he's engaged at a game of whist and must not be disturbed."

"Don't talk to me that way," said McKinnon, "but go directly and tell the British Minister that I must see him immediately on special business."

The servant obeyed and delivered his message in so impressive a style as to bring Mr. Jackson to the door forthwith.

"Well," said Mr. Jackson, "what can be your business with me this time of night which is so very urgent?"

"Are you Mr. Jackson," said Neil.

"Yes, sir, I am Mr. Jackson."

"The British Minister?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have a party here to-night, I perceive, Mr. Jackson?"

"Yes, sir. I have a party."

"A large party, I presume?"

"Yes, sir, a large party."

"Playing cards, I understand?"

"Yes, sir, playing cards."

"Oh, well," said Neil, "as I was passing I merely called to inquire what's trumps?"

## The Buried Alive.

The following from the *Edinburg Review*, will go far to neutralize the effect of the absurd rumors, frequently stated, of persons being buried alive:—

In the midst of exaggeration and invention, there is one undoubted circumstance which formerly excited the worst apprehensions—the fact that bodies were often found turned in their coffins and the grave clothes disarranged. But what was ascribed, with seeming reason, to throes of vitality, is now known to be due to the agent of corruption. A gas is developed in the decayed bodies which mimics, by its mechanical force, many of the movements of life.—So powerful is the gas in corpses that have lain long in the water, that Mr. Deverdig, the physician to the Morgue of Paris, and the author of the text book on legal medicine, says that unless they are secured to the table they are often heaved up and thrown to the ground.

Frequently strangers, seeing the motion of the limbs, run to the keeper of the Morgue, and announce with horror that the person is alive. All bodies, sooner or later, generate gas in the grave, and it constantly twists about the corpse, blows out the skin till it rends with distention, and sometimes bursts the coffin itself. When the gas explodes with a noise, imagination has converted it into an outcry or groan; the grave has been reopened; the position of the body confirmed the supposition, and the laceration taken for evidence that the wretch had known his flesh in phrenzy or despair.—So many are the circumstances which will occur to support a conclusion that is more substantial than the fabric of a dream.

An Israelite in Boston was arrested for working at his trade on Sunday. His defence was that he observed the seventh day, and it was deemed sufficient.

Definition: Snow, Winter's dressing gown. Ice, the sheet of the rivers bed. Icicles, Nature's pendants, manufactured from the gems of the purest water.

Affection, like spring flowers, breaks through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart that seeks but for another heart to make it happy, will not seek in vain.

A grave friend of ours tells us that he and his wife always go to bed quarreling. "And yet," said he, "with all our difference, we never fall out."

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEAS, &c.—Landed from schooner Empire a large supply of fresh selected Groceries, &c., to say:—  
30 hhds. prime Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars  
75 packages Loaf, Crushed, and Powdered Sugars  
115 half-chests fresh new Gunpowder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Pouchong and Souchow Tea, all of late importations.  
150 bags old Java, Maracibo, Rio, Mocha, and Burnt Coffees

ALSO—  
Raisins, Soft-shelled Almonds, &c.  
Pickles, Preserves, Catsups, and Extracts  
Chow-Chow, Anchovy Paste and Sardines  
Olive Oil, Spices, Canton Ginger  
Pineapple and English Dairy Cheese  
Tudd's Patent and Spermatic Candles  
Winter Spermatic Bleached Oil, &c.  
Hull's Fancy Soap and Candles  
Colegate's Pearl Starch and Blue  
Brooms, Buckets, Pails  
Fancy Mats, Canton Wick, Twine, Cords, &c.  
Assorted Codfish, Herrings, Hops, &c.  
Which, with a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors, Flour, &c., are offered for sale by  
GEO. & THOS. PARKER & CO.  
dec 16 Opposite Brown's Hotel.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, &c.  
We have by express—  
10 Napo-eon Cloaks  
5 Cloth Salmas  
10 Union, very pretty  
13 Circulars, nice article  
5 Le Grance, new and pretty  
5 Circulars, with sleeves  
5 Embroidered Chinese  
5 Gambelli, very choice  
The whole very cheap  
ERBY & MILLER,  
corner of 7th street and Pennsylvania avenue,  
dec 16 Miss Dermott's New Building.

WOODWARE, BROOMS, BUCKETS, Mats, &c.—We are receiving from the New York Packet—  
60 dozen Brooms, various sizes  
5 do Hearth Brooms  
35 do painted Pails  
10 nests painted and cedar Tubs  
25 do covered and other Baskets  
15 dozen nests Sugar Boxes  
10 do sheep skin, jute, Brussels, Alicant, and rope Mats  
100 gross Hyatt's Imperial Matches  
Also, a large assortment of Cords and Lines, Brushes, C-ches Pins, Washboards, Barrel Covers, &c.  
For sale by  
SAMUEL HAMILTON & CO.  
dec 16 Penn. avenue, opposite Jackson Hall.

MUSIC JUST RECEIVED.—  
My home, my happy home;  
I'm affrighted,  
Katy Darling:  
Will you come to my mountain home?  
My Mary dear:  
The voice of bygone days;  
Little Blossom:  
The Sister's wedding;  
Oh, how I love my mountain home;  
Strike the harp gently:  
Somebody's coming, but I'll not tell you:  
Old folks at home:  
Young folks at home:  
Wait for the wagon:  
Sweet memories of thee:  
F. rewell, my Lilly dear:  
Don't be angry, mother:  
The separation;  
Thou art false to me:  
Poor Uncle Tom:  
Silliana Polka, Clinton Polka, Military Polka, White Violet Polka, Silver Lake Waltz, Jager quickstep, &c., &c., at  
WIMERS' Stationery and Fancy Store,  
6th street, one square from Pennsylvania avenue.  
42-MINIFIE'S MECHANICAL DRAWING BOOK.  
Just received—the entire work and in numbers. No.2 is now in hand, at the agent's; as above. Price 25 cents a number.  
dec 16

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.  
MAXWELL, SEARS & COLLEY, at the New Dry Good Store, Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, have just opened a splendid stock of—  
Rich Brocade and Plain Silks  
Rich French Cashmeres and De Laines  
English and French Merinoes—some of the fashion-able tan colors, which will be offered at reduced prices  
Rich Lustre Black Silks  
Canton Cloths, Alpacaes and Bombazines  
To which they invite the citizens and strangers to call and examine before purchasing, as we will offer great bargains.  
Don't forget the New Dry Good Store.  
dec 16

WELCH BUTTER, FRUIT, &c.  
65 tubs choice Welch Dairy Butter  
200 whole, half, and quarter boxes Bunch Raisins  
10 cases Preserved Canton Ginger  
10 do Genoa Citron and assorted Sweetmeats  
6 cases Currants  
25 boxes Italian Macaroni and Vermicelli  
25 boxes Select Salad Oil  
100 boxes Fresh Sardines  
2 cases fresh Prunes, in glass and in fancy boxes  
1,000 lbs. Langoudeac and Bordeaux soft-shell Almond Currie Powder, Arrow Root, Rose, Lemon, Orange, and Peach Water, Cologne, Extracts, &c.  
ALSO  
50 barrels Genesee white wheat Family Flour  
3,000 lbs. hulled Buckwheat, &c.  
Now landing and for sale by  
MIDDLETON & BEALL.  
dec 16

LOAF AND BROWN SUGARS, TEAS  
Coffee, &c., now landing—  
25 hhds. Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars  
65 hhds. and boxes loaf, crushed, and powdered Sugars  
5 hhds. and 20 bbls. Philadelphia and New York Sugar-house Sirup  
15 hhds. English Island Molasses  
125 half-chests and caddy boxes fresh Green and Black Teas, a part of which are of high grade and flavor  
200 bags and packets old Government Java, Maracibo, and Green Rio Coffees. Also,  
Roast and Ground Coffee  
1 cask fresh Nutmegs, 1 do. Mace, together with a full stock of Spices, ground and in the grain  
30 dozen jars and bottles of Underwood's and other Pickles, French, and Catsups, &c.  
English, French, and American Mustards, in boxes, bottles, and jars. Also,  
Brooms, Buckets, Pails, Hiemp  
Mantilla and Jute Mats  
Scrub and Shoe Brushes  
Clothes Pins, Sugar Boxes, Wash Boards  
Willow Baskets, Matches, Cards, &c.  
ALSO  
1,000 gallons Bleach winter Sperm and Whale Oil  
50 boxes patent and plain Sperm Candles  
125,000 Havana and other imported Cigars  
100 boxes Pearl Starch, &c.  
Now landing and for sale on pleasing terms, by  
MIDDLETON & BEALL,  
dec 16 Opposite National Hotel.

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.  
THE subscriber has removed to that commodious store in Iron Hall, situated on Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, and has opened an extensive assortment of new and beautiful House-keeping articles, which he is determined to sell as low as the same articles can be purchased in any of the eastern cities. His stock at present consists in part of—  
French and English China and Crockery Ware, in Dinner, Desert, Tea, and Toilet Sets.  
Cut and pressed Glassware.  
Gilt and mahogany frame Mantel, Pier, and Toilet Glasses. Bronzed Iron Hat-racks, Standards, Andirons, Fenders, Candelabras, &c. Shovels and Tongs.  
Solar Lamps and Girandoles, Hall Lamps.  
Plated Tea and Coffee Sets, Castors.  
Waiters and Tea Trays, Cake Baskets.  
Covered Dishes, Card Receivers, Candlesticks, Urns, &c.  
Stair Rods, Table Cutlery, Japanned Goods.  
Britannia Ware, Clock Tin Tea and Coffee Urns.  
Chaffing Dishes, Oyster Tureens.  
Dish Covers, Egg Boilers, &c.  
Bohemian Glassware, iron framed Dressing Glasses.  
Terra Cotta Ware. Door Mats, Baskets, Brushes, Wood Ware, Cooking Utensils, &c.  
With a magnificent collection of Mantel and Table Ornaments and Fancy articles generally, altogether forming the largest and cheapest assortment of House-furnishing Goods ever offered for sale in this city.  
dec 16 C. W. BOTELER.

## DR. CONVER'S IGGIVORATING CORDIAL.

For the curative debility, weakness, impotency, nocturnal emissions, incontinence, &c.  
Price \$2 per bottle. For sale by  
S. R. SYLVESTER.  
Druggist and Apothecary, corner of 6th and H sts.  
dec 16—2w

GAUTIER'S HERR CANDY, FOR Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, &c.—This invaluable Candy has been prepared at the suggestion of one of our most eminent physicians, and has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, bronchitis, asthma, and huskiness of the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed phlegm, consequently causing a free expectation.

Those who are troubled with that unpleasant tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by using this candy, find immediate relief.

This Candy is composed of the simplest ingredients, principally of herbs, which are known to be very efficacious in the cure of diseases resulting from colds, and some of which, being rather nauseous in their natural state, would deter many from resorting to them; but when made into candy become palatable without losing any of their valuable medicinal properties.

The subscriber, in presenting this candy to public notice, wishes it to be expressly understood that he does not claim for it any miraculous curing properties, nor commendations, although he might do so, as numerous have been tendered him by those who have received great benefit from its use, but he prefers that the true merits of the Candy should be its own commendation.

The Medical Faculty of this city have been pleased to give it a very favorable notice, and invariably recommend it to their patients as one of the best articles of the kind.

Price 12½ cents per stick.  
Prepared, and for sale, wholesale and retail, by  
C. GAUTIER,  
A La Ville De Paris,  
dec 16 Corner of Penn. avenue and 11th street.

CHEESE, CODFISH, MACKEREL, &c., Now landing—  
30 quintals Grand Bank Codfish  
75 barrels Eastport Pickled Herrings  
100 boxes scaled Smoked Herrings  
65 barrels and half barrels Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4 Mackerel  
25 kits of 25 each Family Mackerel  
1 tierce Pickled Salmon  
10,700 lbs. Eastern Dairy Cheese.  
ALSO,  
5,000 superior canvassed old Shoulder Bacon  
2,000 lbs. new Sugar-cured Hams  
For sale by [dec 16] MIDDLETON & BEALL.

TO THE AFFLICTED.  
DR. GRAEFENNEL'S GERMAN CYPRIAN JULAP, the safest, most speedily, and effectual remedy ever discovered for the cure of Chonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture of the Urethra, &c. Price \$1 per bottle.  
Just received and for sale by  
S. R. SYLVESTER,  
dec 16 Druggist and Apothecary, corner of 6th and H sts.

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!  
WITH such testimony, no stronger proof can be given, unless it be trial of this wonderful Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.  
Let the afflicted read! read!  
BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) }  
May 4, 1852.  
To Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

DEAR SIRS: In justice to Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, I wish to inform you that I was taken sick on the 3d day of January last, with an affection of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys. I was attended by four eminent physicians for more than two months—all to little or no effect. I had some knowledge of the great virtue in Hampton's Tincture from one bottle which my wife had taken two years since.

I came to the conclusion that I would take no more medicine from my physicians, but try the Tincture; and I am happy to inform you I had not taken it two days before I felt its powerful influence upon my stomach. I have continued using the Tincture, and am now able to leave my room, and can eat any common diet without much inconvenience or pressure on my stomach.

The afflicted or their friends are daily visiting me, to learn of the great virtue there is in this Tincture of Hampton's.

I expect to send you several certificates in a few days—one especially from a young lady who has been confined to her room twelve months, with a disease of the head, affecting the brain.

Respectfully yours,  
E. W. HALL.

On the permanency of the cure hear him. Still another letter from the above!

BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) }  
October 13, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:  
DEAR SIRS: I am happy to inform you that this day finds me in the enjoyment of good health, by the use of your Hampton's Tincture and the blessing of God. I am enabled to pursue my daily avocations as usual, and I have a great desire that the afflicted should know the great curative powers of the Tincture.  
I am, with respect, yours,  
E. W. HALL.

THE ALMOST MIRACULOUS CURES made by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture on our most respectable citizens—men well known and tried—we challenge the world to show anything on record in medicine to equal it. Many hundreds who have felt its healing powers bear the same testimony.

BALTIMORE, July 6, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: Gents: Last September I was attacked with erysipelas, from which a dreadful ulcer formed on my right leg. Getting better of this, last November I took a deep cold, which led to what my physician told me was bilious pleurisy, which left me with a constant, deeply-seated, and painful cough, having no rest day or night, and constantly throwing up from my lungs a thick matter. I became much emaciated, growing weaker every day, and keeping my bed the greater part of the time. My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try DR. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procured me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took. Before I had taken half the contents of one bottle I felt much improved; and now, having taken but two bottles, my cough and pains have entirely left me, and I am enabled to attend to business. I can truly say that, with the blessing of God, I have been restored to the health I now enjoy by the use of this most invaluable medicine. Yours,  
WESLEY ROCK,  
Schroeder, near Saratoga street.

PORTSMOUTH, (Va.) Aug. 18, 1851.

Mr. J. E. Boush—Dear Sir: While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, and am compelled to state that I have great confidence in the virtues of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness, and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends, therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted as a safe and efficient remedy.  
VERNON ESKRIDGE.

For sale by C. Stott & Co., Washington, D.C.  
Wallace Elliot, cor. F and 12th sts.  
D. B. Clarke, cor. Md. av. & 11th st.  
J. Wimer, 6th st., near Louisiana st.  
McIntire's, cor. I and 7th st.  
Gray & Ballantyne, 7th st., near E.  
R. S. T. Cissell, Georgetown.  
C. C. Berry, Alexandria, Va.  
And by Druggists generally, everywhere.  
MORTIMER & MOWBRAY,  
General Agents, Baltimore st.

## DR. ROSE'S NERVOUS CORDIAL.

The most Valuable Preparation in Medical Science.  
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